New Bedford Wed. Oct 26. 1842.

I begin this letter to Lucia, for she has written me such long newsy letters full of little interesting bits, but I do not think me the letter came through your hands. This afternoon I dispatched a letter to Caroline which will finally reach you. After dinner, I dressed up & called on Mrs Morgan. She was very pleasant & I liked her. She asked me if there was no chance that you would come back. She had hoped you might come back after the fair. I answered politely that when you left N. B. it was your intention to pass the winter in town, & I supposed that was your intention now. She said the children had printed up information somewhere that you were coming back in the spring but she told them not to depend on mere child's talk. - I had a short, a pleasant call. Then Grace & I called on Mrs Lindsey. I begin to think her the worst of all fleers. She uses Grace abominably. I don't know but I shall stir her up to rebellion. I can tell you many little interesting things when we meet. She was very gracious to me. I asked Grace & I to come & pass Saturday evening there, to which we assented. Then Grace took me into a room in the Parker House, where Mrs Adams of Boston is selling all sorts of things for a few days, for one the first time in my life. I bought a thing unpronounceable I bought a very pretty collar for a dollar & 62 cts. Grace helped buy it & you know she is a good judge of bargains. I call it handsome It is wrought, of course. Then I went back to Grace's to tea & had a very pleasant evening. Mrs E. works all the time for the fair. I was very glad to get Lucia's letter. As Mr was sick at this time last year, I get up a fidget about her every now & then. Lucia attaining her a gift at letter writing. Farewell. I must go to bed to get up & do 10 sums to-morrow morning, or my pupils are going abroad.

Thursday night. I write only for the name of the thing. It is cold & I am in a hurry to go to bed. Nothing has happened to day & I have seen nobody. Mrs Beane is very poorly, weak, nervous & sick, pain in her face &c. Only 3 weeks more. Patience consider.

The Emersons have been so very kind that I can't write them. I want to give them a thing or two, but I don't like to write them. I wrote Lucia this afternoon & I think I answered all her questions. I wrote Caroline this morning when I came from school. I am very busy, but I do not think I am writing too much.

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Friday night. Last night I was not very smart but I am well to night. Another week is ended. At noon came the Liberator. I did not. I disliked the whole spirit of the N. E. meeting. There is no doubt that I am now organized on that point. If I had been there I would not have remained at the Ex. Com. I was glad to see the Faneuil Hall meeting. Mrs Bevans had the Dr. to day. I think her in very poor health. You will be shocked & sorry to hear that Ellen Gibson has been married to Shadrach Howard about a month. I was just hurd a baby. I am ready to annihilate her. The Johnsons feel hurt of course. I have spent this evening at Mrs Emerson's. Mary C. & William Coffin were there. Mrs E. told me that she had seen Mary Eddy & Susan Taber were hurt at not being asked to give their names to the Fair. Mrs E. flew clean through me. I wish you could hear the stories I pick up about Mrs Lindsey, but they must be told, not written. I was sorry to see by to night's Post, for I had one & Grahame's Magazine that Harriet Harris' husband has hanged himself. I am sorry for her.

Saturday night. This morning Mary Eddy & Susan Taber called. They were very affectionate indeed. Mary Eddy wanted me to come & take tea with her tomorrow. It was finally settled that I would come Monday. This afternoon I did a little shopping & called at Mr. Taber's store. He was very civil. To night Mr & Mrs E. & I have been to the Lindsey's. She was very polite, but it is evident she has most killed her husband & is as jealous of Grace as possible. Mr Wilson, he awful father came home with me. I found Caroline's bundle at home. Mrs Bradley had sewed it & taken out the bonnet. Luckily the letters were all sealed. I am dreadful sorry & annoyed at Mrs having been gone again. I get more worried about her than all the rest put together. I shall send this off Monday so that you may write & hear. I paid Miss Swift to day 75 cts. Pinda called to day, & the look on to about Henry I could not help crying myself. She felt with all the quietness & deliberation which so many people want.

Sunday night. I went over to Grace's just before church & have been there all day. Mr & Mrs E. & I have been to Lambert's all day. I call him a handsome fashionable looking sort of a man, twice as pleasing as Kirk. He preached a

very pleasant perhaps this afternoon, though I don't know as it amounts to much. What is there bad about him? I can't exactly call any thing to mind, but his boarding at the Parker House, & yet seem to have some thing against him. The Howlands were at meeting. They go to N. Y. tomorrow. Mrs H sent love to you, but she has given nothing to the Fair. As I was writing in the cold last night, I could not write much, but I will now tell you about my going to Mr Eddy's. She asked me for Sunday night, to take tea in her own room of course. They were just going & I was rather hurried; so said yes, thoughtlessly. After she was gone, I did not feel easy to go Sunday, so told Grace, accidentally about it when I saw her, & then wrote us pretty a note to Mrs E. as I could explain myself, saying I would come Monday. I meant to take my note when we went to Mrs L's. In the afternoon, Mrs E. Eddy, called & Grace to ask them to come Sunday evening & Grace told her very properly what I had said. Then it was arranged we should come on Monday. Grace then came over to tell me what she had done & as I was at the Fair, she left a message with Mrs Beane & then Mrs B. knew what I should not otherwise have told her, for reasons which may occur to you. When Mr Beane gave the message it was voluntarily enough like to our talking about Sabbath keeping, & then he showed he was willing to go out at all [illegible] or have any calls; that if any body came to see them Sunday evening, they should say they could see no calls. I told her I was probably not so precise as he was, that though I should make no formal visits, yet I should always feel at liberty to go & see any very dear or dear friend on those days. He said he should were the friend devoted to pious; not otherwise; this I took for a step at Grace. The truth is that though I have always thought that my religion & conviction were both as great as yours, yet somehow Mr Beane's clericalism does make a reserve between her & me. It sometimes gives way, but I keep getting privately incensed with her, & he I don't at thinks me a sinner depending on "anti Slavery for salvation." It is strange but neither Mr B. nor Mrs Brodkey provoke me as she sometimes does. I know the family miss your talk & news, for they do not get near so much from me, & they frequently comment on your wonderful ability at getting news. Now I don't see that upon poetry in them that makes me want to tell them what I do get.

Mr Beane is going to bring up the

subject of slavery in the church a week from Monday. He thinks they will take right ground. I doubt. I mean to tell him so during in the Negro pew discussion which will be a real test. I have as usual had a good day at Grace's. W. Coffin took tea there & I spent the evening. We shall go to Mr. Eddy's tomorrow & on Wed Mrs Eddy & I are to take tea at Mrs Emerson's. J. I. C. Abbot has published a sermon about slavery & I have seen an extract from it in the Recorder. I think it shows how the tide is rising so that something must be done, but Mr Beecher thinks I am rather impatient. I want you to write the moment you get this & tell me about Mrs Leavitt, for I

can only see the parts of them which overlap each other. The writing is very much worn in a book. The Bradleys are yours. Very much Yours in a book. Mrs Bradley

have felt uneasy ever since I got Caroline's letter last night. I am so afraid of her getting sick again this winter. Had you not better send Lizzy back to town. Caroline sent directions about Mrs Bradley's bonnet. When I saw her this morning she asked how we did in town? "Very well" said I "There was a message about the bonnet which I will tell you some other time." I am resolved not to abate their Sabbath. Give my love to all specially to dear Pethie. I write immediately. Only 3 weeks more, but that looks long. Ever yrs A. W.